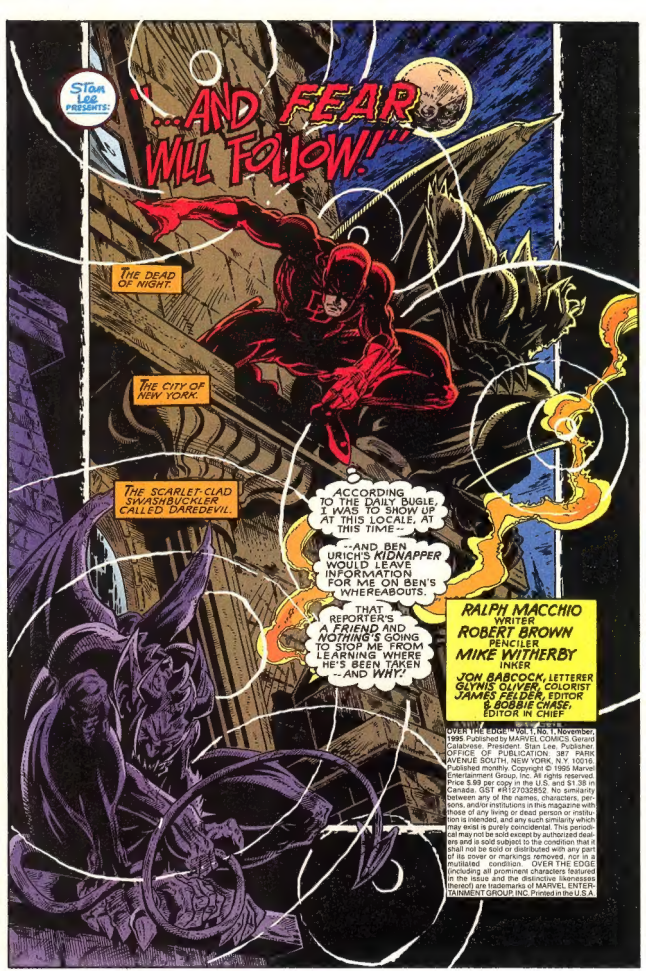
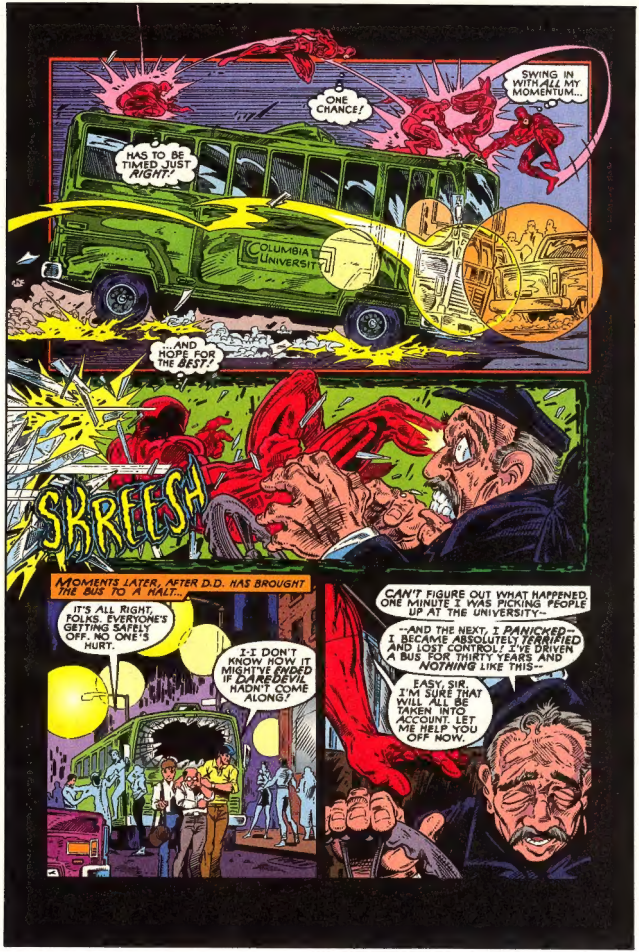
MARVEL EDGE
NOV. 1
OVER THE EDGE
1st ISSUE!
it's 99¢
(AND UNDER A BUCK!)
STARRING DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
REB
DIRECT EDITION
99¢ US / $1.38 CAN

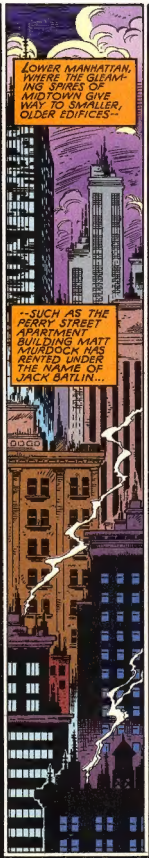


OVER THE EDGE™ Vol. 1, No. 1, November, 1995 Published by MARVEL COMICS Gerard Calabrese, President Stan Lee, Publisher OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016 Published monthly Copyright © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $.99 per copy in the U.S. and $1.38 in Canada. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. OVER THE EDGE (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. Printed in the U.S.A.

WAIT-- I'M PICKING UP THE SOUND OF A VEHICLE CAREENING DOWN THE STREET...
...WHEELS SCREECHING-- PASSENGERS SCREAMING AND POUNDING ON THE WINDOWS!
"RADAR SENSE MAKES IT OUT TO BE A SMALL BUS SWERVING DOWN THE AVENUE OUT OF CONTROL!"
A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT BLINDED MATTHEW MURDOCK, BUT HIS REMAINING SENSES WERE ENHANCED TO AN INCREDIBLE DEGREE--
--INCLUDING A RADAR SENSE THAT FUNCTIONS IN PLACE OF HIS LOST SIGHT.
A PROFOUND SENSE OF JUSTICE PROPELLED HIM INTO USING HIS UNIQUE ABILITIES AS A COSTUMED CRIMEFIGHTER--
--A SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD KNOWN TO FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE AS--
--DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

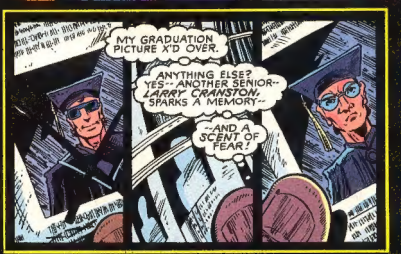

ONE CHANCE!
SWING IN WITH ALL MY MOMENTUM...
HAS TO BE TIMED JUST RIGHT!
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
...AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!
SKREESH
MOMENTS LATER, AFTER D.D. HAS BROUGHT THE BUS TO A HALT...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, FOLKS. EVERYONE'S GETTING SAFELY OFF. NO ONE'S HURT.
I-I DON'T KNOW HOW IT MIGHT'VE ENDED IF DAREDEVIL HADN'T COME ALONG?
CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED. ONE MINUTE I WAS PICKING PEOPLE UP AT THE UNIVERSITY--
--AND THE NEXT, I PANICKED-- I BECAME ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIED AND LOST CONTROL! I'VE DRIVEN A BUS FOR THIRTY YEARS AND NOTHING LIKE THIS--
EASY, SIR. I'M SURE THAT WILL ALL BE TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT. LET ME HELP YOU OFF NOW.

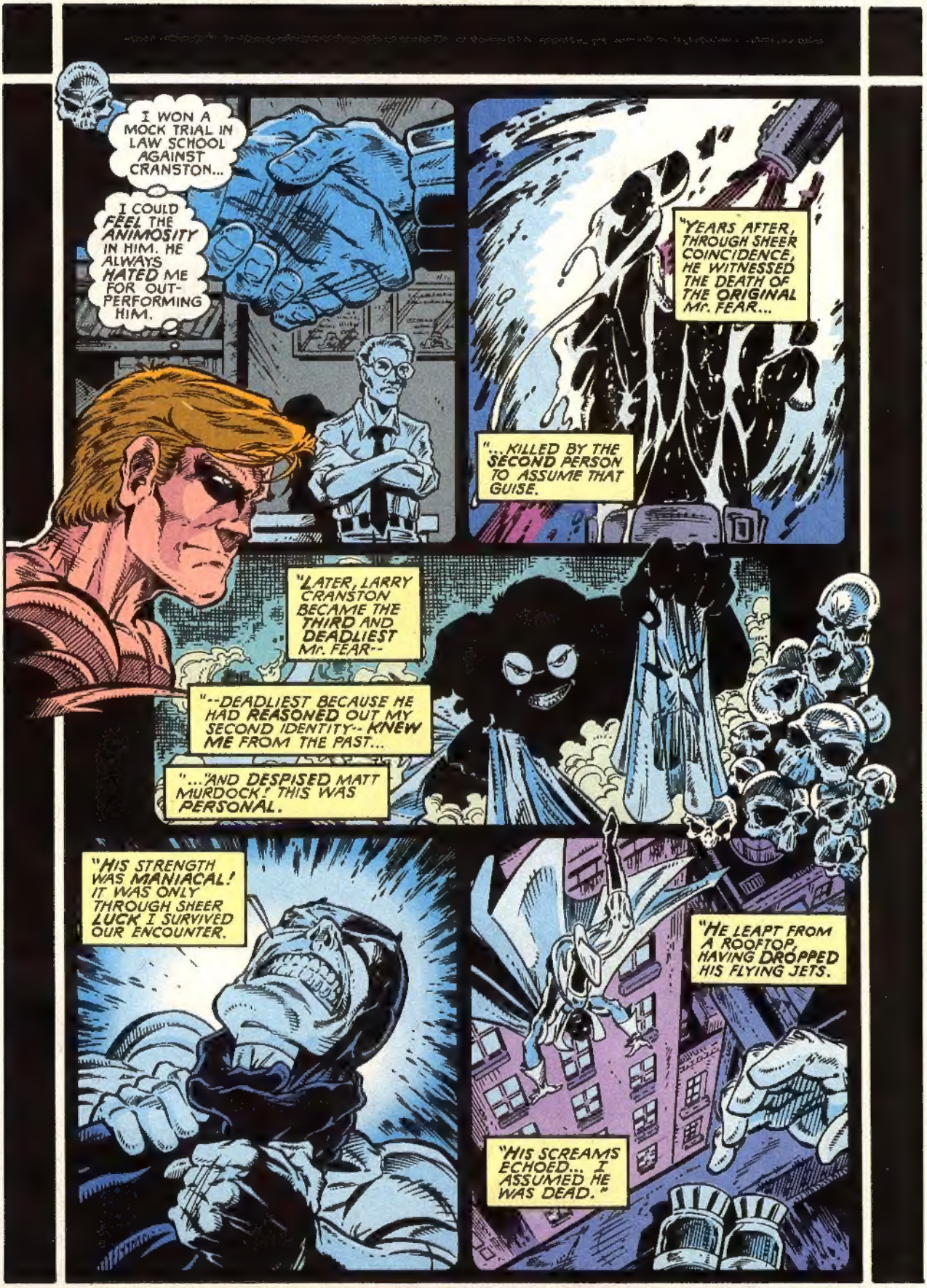
WHAT'S THAT UP ON THE WINDSHIELD? AN ENVELOPE OR PACKAGE.
MY FINGERS ARE PICKING UP THE "D.D." INITIALS. AND THERE'S A *SCENT* OF SOME SORT IN HERE--JUST THE *BAREST* TRACE.
THE BUS INCIDENT WAS *DELIBERATE*. SOMEONE *WANTED* ME TO FIND THIS PACKAGE. IT MUST CONCERN URICH.
GOOD.
HE APPEARED AS I KNEW HE WOULD.
LITTLE BY LITTLE I'LL DRAW THE FOOL INTO MY WEB AND GAIN THE *VENGEANCE* I SO *RIGHTLY* DESERVE!
THE VENGEANCE OF THE ONE, *TRUE*--
MISTER FEAR!

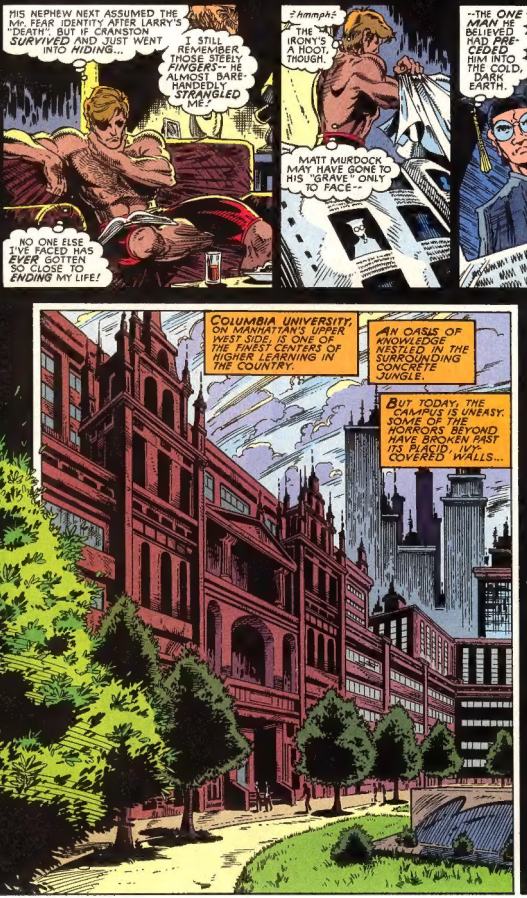

LOWER MANHATTAN, WHERE THE GLEAMING SPIRES OF MIDTOWN GIVE WAY TO SMALLER, OLDER EDIFICES--
--SUCH AS THE PERRY STREET APARTMENT BUILDING MATT MURDOCK HAS RENTED UNDER THE NAME OF JACK BATLIN...

...A NEW IDENTITY WHICH HAS SERVED TO AID MATT IN HIS CRIME-FIGHTING ROLE.

Hmmm, THE PACKAGE CONTAINED A COLUMBIA U. YEARBOOK FROM THE YEAR I GRADUATED. THIS IS WHAT DAREDEVIL WAS SUPPOSED TO FIND?!
THE WORLD BELIEVES LAWYER MATT MURDOCK IS DEAD. THAT'S HOW I PRESERVED THE SECRET OF MY DUAL IDENTITY.
WHOEVER LEFT THIS ON THE BUS BELIEVES MURDOCK IS ALIVE-- AND THAT HE AND DAREDEVIL ARE ONE AND THE SAME.
THAT PUTS A WHOLE NEW WRINKLE ON THE DEN URICH KIDNAPPING.


MY GRADUATION PICTURE X'D OVER.
ANYTHING ELSE? YES-- ANOTHER SENIOR-- LARRY CRAWSTON, SPARKS A MEMORY--
--AND A SCENT OF FEAR!


I WON A MOCK TRIAL IN LAW SCHOOL AGAINST CRANSTON...
I COULD FEEL THE ANIMOSITY IN HIM. HE ALWAYS HATED ME FOR OUT-PERFORMING HIM.
"YEARS AFTER, THROUGH SHEER COINCIDENCE, HE WITNESSED THE DEATH OF THE ORIGINAL Mr. FEAR...
"...KILLED BY THE SECOND PERSON TO ASSUME THAT GUISE.
"LATER, LARRY CRANSTON BECAME THE THIRD AND DEADLIEST Mr. FEAR--
"--DEADLIEST BECAUSE HE HAD REASONED OUT MY SECOND IDENTITY-- KNEW ME FROM THE PAST...
"...AND DESPISED MATT MURDOCK! THIS WAS PERSONAL.
"HIS STRENGTH WAS MANIACAL! IT WAS ONLY THROUGH SHEER LUCK I SURVIVED OUR ENCOUNTER.
"HE LEAPT FROM A ROOFTOP, HAVING DROPPED HIS FLYING JETS.
"HIS SCREAMS ECHOED... I ASSUMED HE WAS DEAD."



HIS NEPHEW NEXT ASSUMED THE Mr. FEAR IDENTITY AFTER LARRY'S "DEATH". BUT IF CRANSTON *SURVIVED* AND JUST WENT INTO *HIDING*...

I STILL REMEMBER THOSE STEELY *FINGERS*-- HE ALMOST BARE-HANDEDLY *STRANGLED* ME!

NO ONE ELSE I'VE FACED HAS *EVER* GOTTEN SO CLOSE TO *ENDING* MY LIFE!

hmmph

THE IRONY'S A HOOT, THOUGH.

MATT MURDOCK MAY HAVE GONE TO HIS "GRAVE" ONLY TO FACE--

--THE *ONE MAN* HE BELIEVED HAD *PRECEDED* HIM INTO THE COLD, DARK EARTH.

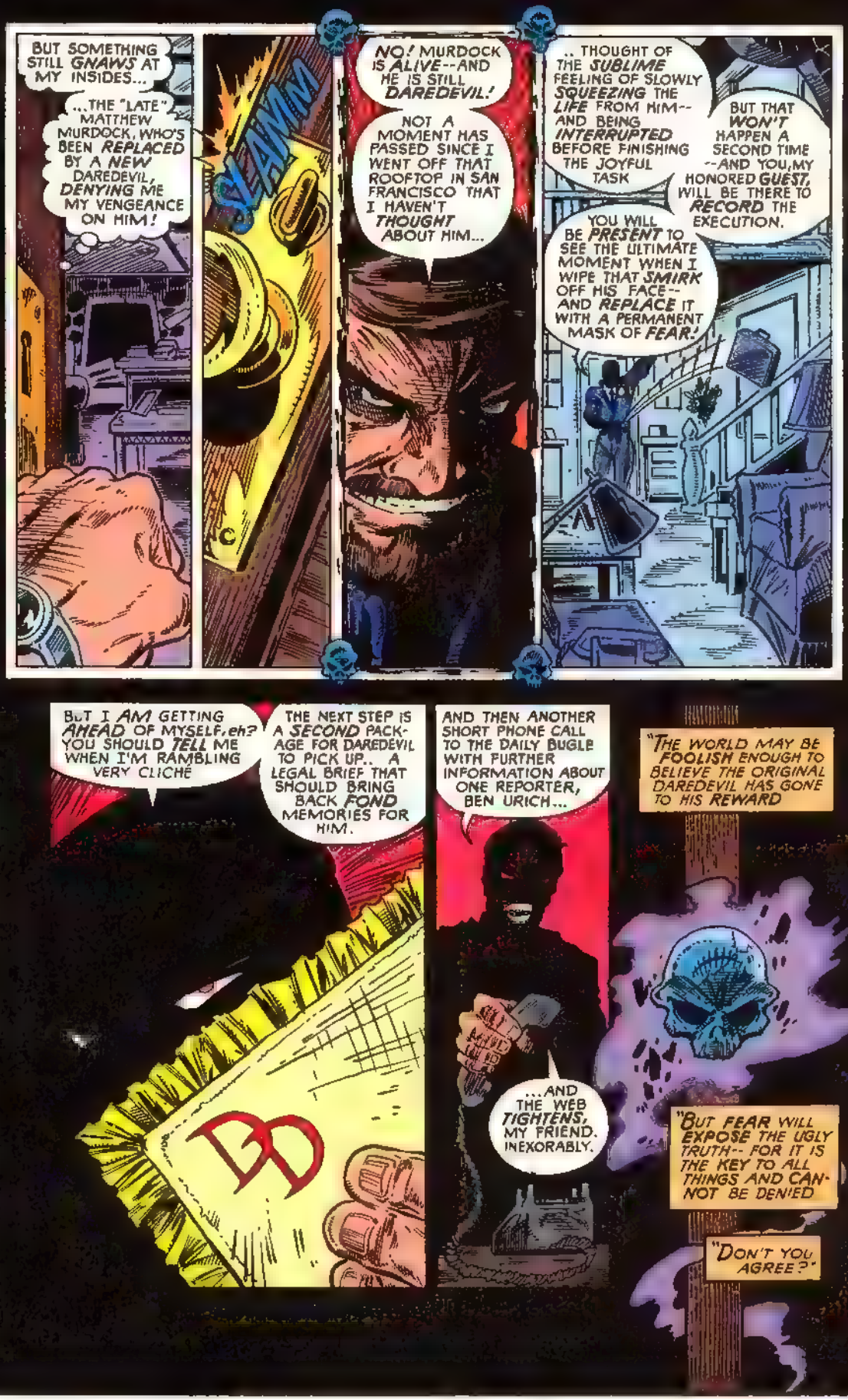
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, ON MANHATTAN'S UPPER WEST SIDE, IS ONE OF THE FINEST CENTERS OF HIGHER LEARNING IN THE COUNTRY.

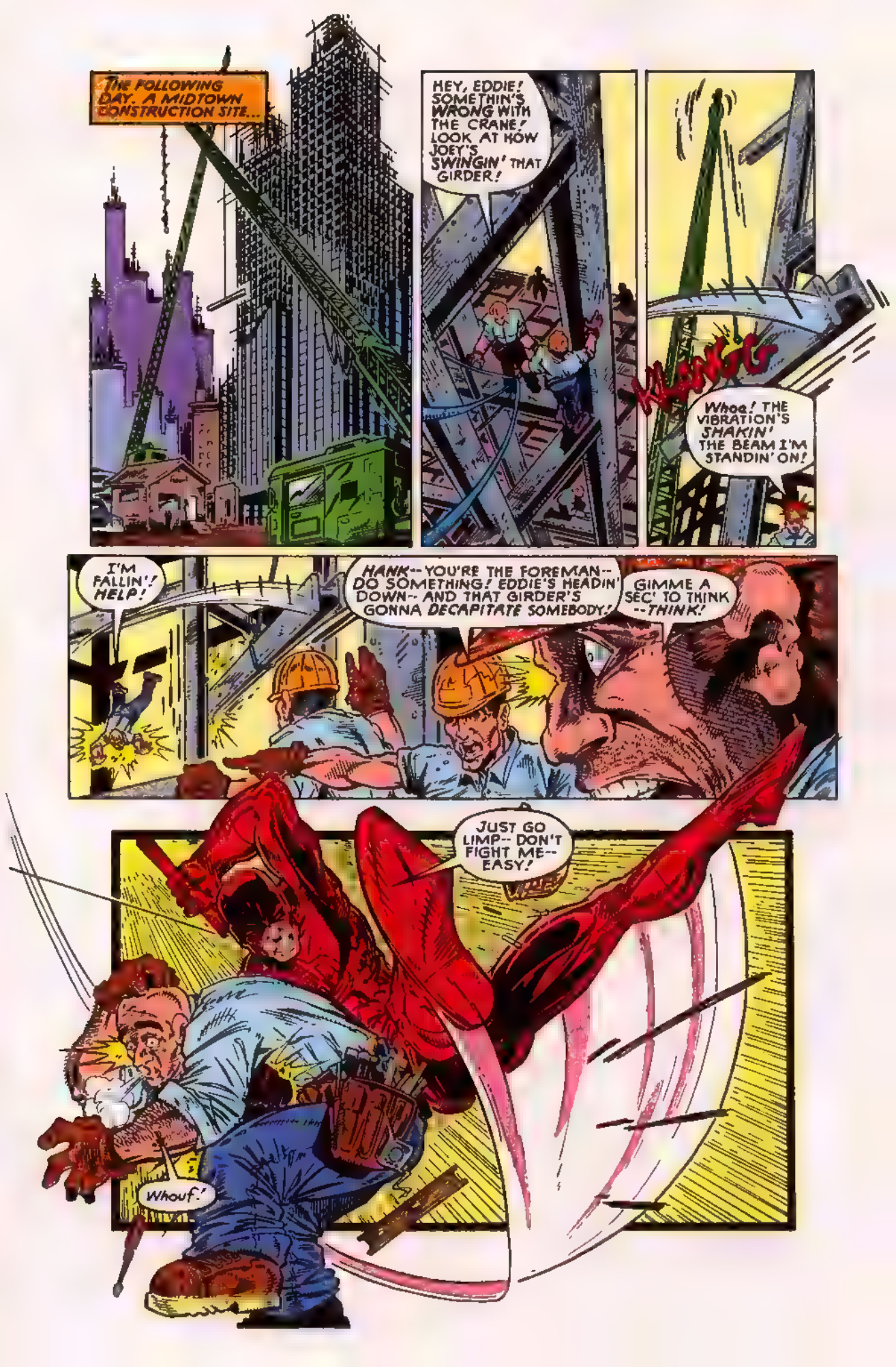
AN OASIS OF KNOWLEDGE NESTLED IN THE SURROUNDING CONCRETE JUNGLE.

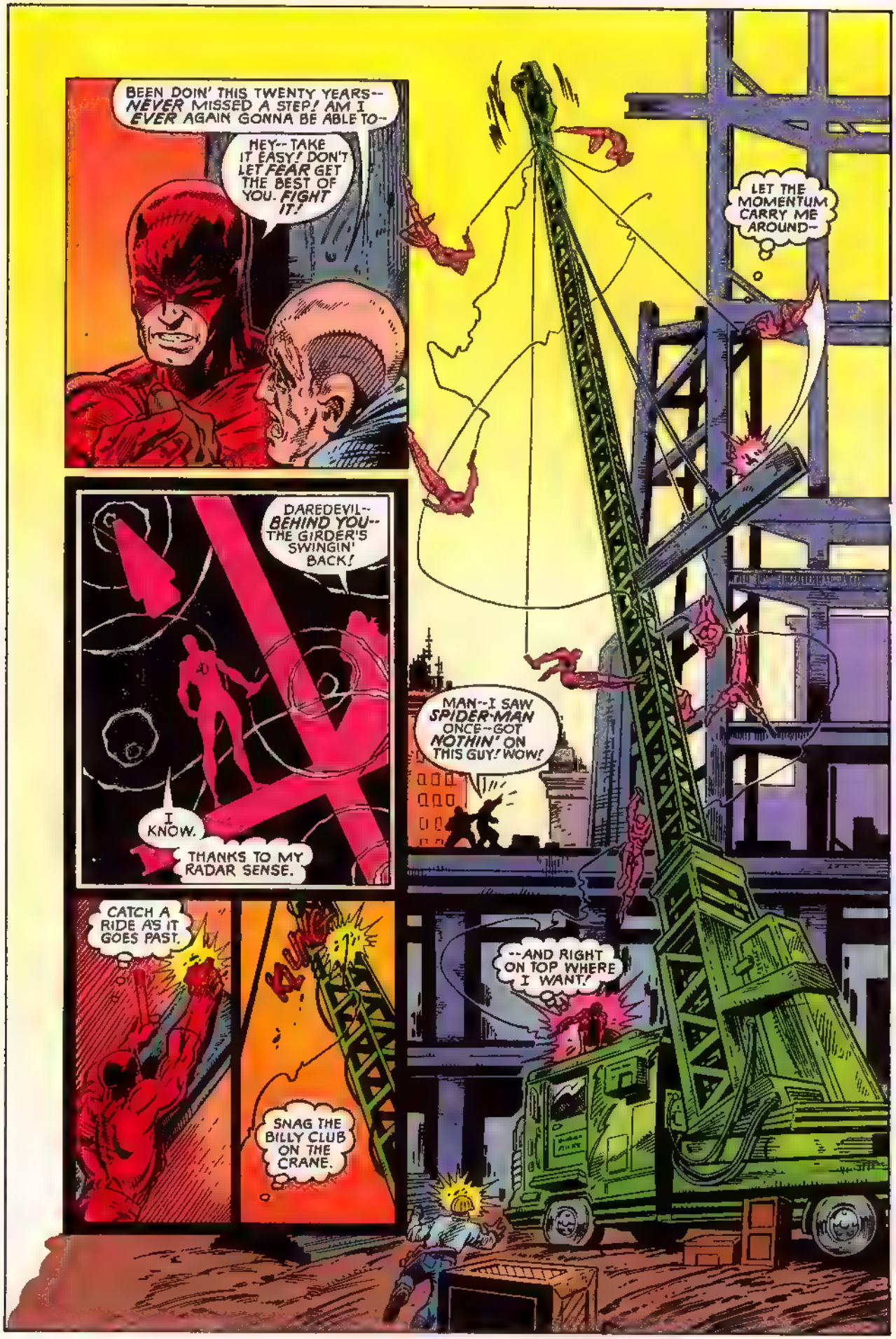
BUT TODAY, THE CAMPUS IS UNEASY. SOME OF THE HORRORS BEYOND HAVE BROKEN PAST ITS PLACID, IVY-COVERED WALLS...

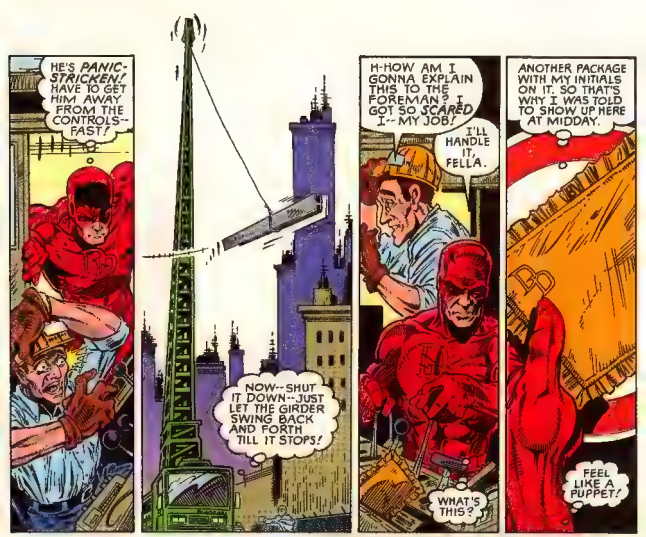
...AND MADE A TERRIFYING MARK ON ONE DEPARTMENT IN PARTICULAR, THE COLUMBIA LAW SCHOOL -- WHERE CHAIRMAN CHADWICK--
--HAS COME TO SPEAK WITH PROFESSOR HAROLD CRANSTONE.
G'MORNING, Dr. CHADWICK.
MORNING, GENTLEMEN. I TRUST YOU ALL KEPT AWAKE DURING PROFESSOR CRANSTONE'S LECTURE ON TORT REFORM?
Oh, YES! IT'S A FASCINATING TOPIC!
YOU'LL MAKE A FINE LAWYER.
Dr. CHADWICK-- WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY CLASSROOM?
WE NEED TO HAVE A SERIOUS TALK, SON.
CRANSTONE, YOU KNOW THAT OVER THE LAST SEVERAL WEEKS, SIX TEACHERS FROM THIS DEPARTMENT HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED-- ON CAMPUS?
WE DON'T KNOW WHY. BUT YOU'RE AN EASY-GOING MAN, AND OBVIOUSLY, AN IDEAL TARGET. WATCH YOURSELF.
Dr. CHADWICK, THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN. EVER SINCE I'VE COME TO COLUMBIA, YOU'VE WATCHED OUT FOR ME LIKE A FATHER.
I APPRECIATE THAT. BUT, BELIEVE ME, I'M IN ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER OF BEING KIDNAPPED.
I SEE YOU'VE GOT SPUNK, HAROLD. I LIKE THAT.
BUT WE'RE DEALING WITH A VERY CLEVER AND DANGEROUS INDIVIDUAL, WHOSE MOTIVES ARE A MYSTERY.
TAKE CARE, CRANSTONE. YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE TO US TO DISAPPEAR.
I WILL BE ON MY GUARD AT ALL TIMES, Dr. CHADWICK.
AT ALL TIMES.

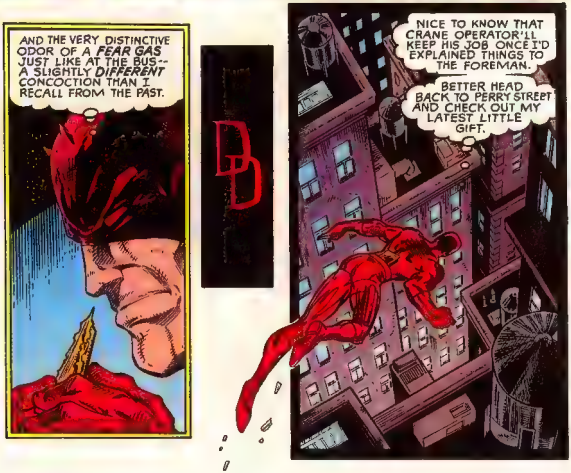
Hi, PROFESSOR. GUESS YOU'RE LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER NOW, AFTER WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING, huh?
IT'S JUST AWFUL, ISN'T IT?
YOU'RE RIGHT, JAMES. IT'S TERRIBLE.
TERRIBLE-- AND SO VERY, VERY NECESSARY! WHAT BETTER WAY TO GAIN REVENGE FOR THEIR OVERLOOKING LAW STUDENT LARRY CRANSTON ALL THOSE YEARS AGO--
--THAN BY RETURNING TO THE CAMPUS AS UNASSUMING LAW PROFESSOR HAROLD CRANSTONE--
--AND SNATCHING THEM ONE BY ONE, MAKING THEM DWELL IN A DANK PLACE TOGETHER TO PONDER THEIR SINS OF IGNORANCE AND JEALOUSY.
AND ALL THE DODDERING FOOLS ARE STILL HERE-- TO A MAN. THEY'VE GROWN OLDER. AND SOON, WISER.
MEANWHILE, MY RESIDENCE ON CAMPUS SERVES MY PURPOSES PERFECTLY.
I HAVE REASON FOR ALWAYS BEING ON THE GROUNDS. AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT.

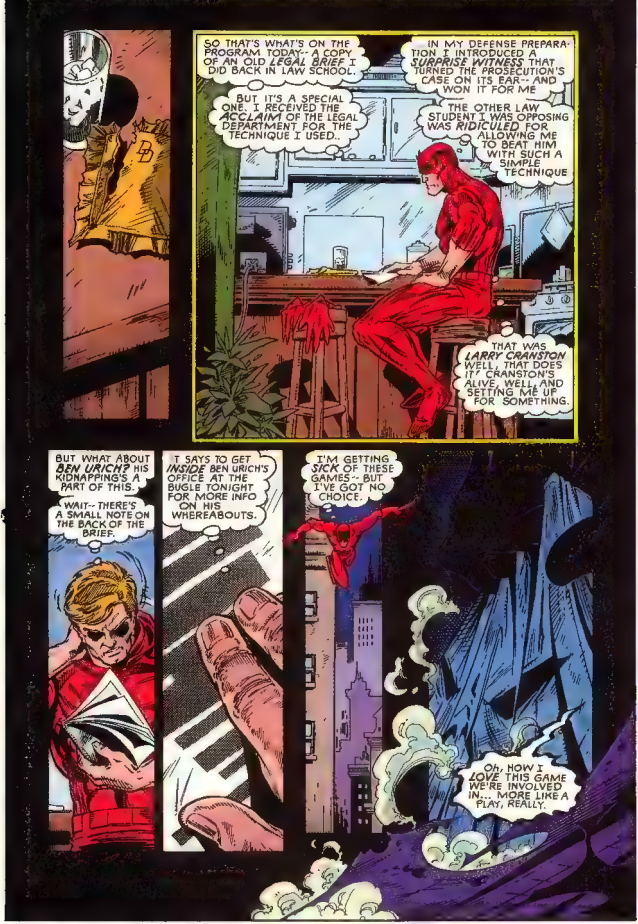

BUT SOMETHING STILL GNAWS AT MY INSIDES...
...THE "LATE" MATTHEW MURDOCK, WHO'S BEEN REPLACED BY A NEW DAREDEVIL, DENYING ME MY VENGEANCE ON HIM!
SLAMM
NO! MURDOCK IS ALIVE--AND HE IS STILL DAREDEVIL!
NOT A MOMENT HAS PASSED SINCE I WENT OFF THAT ROOFTOP IN SAN FRANCISCO THAT I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT HIM...
.. THOUGHT OF THE SUBLIME FEELING OF SLOWLY SQUEEZING THE LIFE FROM HIM-- AND BEING INTERRUPTED BEFORE FINISHING THE JOYFUL TASK
BUT THAT WON'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME --AND YOU, MY HONORED GUEST, WILL BE THERE TO RECORD THE EXECUTION.
YOU WILL BE PRESENT TO SEE THE ULTIMATE MOMENT WHEN I WIPE THAT SMIRK OFF HIS FACE-- AND REPLACE IT WITH A PERMANENT MASK OF FEAR!
BUT I AM GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF, eh? YOU SHOULD TELL ME WHEN I'M RAMBLING VERY CLICHÉ
THE NEXT STEP IS A SECOND PACKAGE FOR DAREDEVIL TO PICK UP.. A LEGAL BRIEF THAT SHOULD BRING BACK FOND MEMORIES FOR HIM.
AND THEN ANOTHER SHORT PHONE CALL TO THE DAILY BUGLE WITH FURTHER INFORMATION ABOUT ONE REPORTER, BEN URICH...
...AND THE WEB TIGHTENS, MY FRIEND. INEXORABLY.
"THE WORLD MAY BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THE ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL HAS GONE TO HIS REWARD
"BUT FEAR WILL EXPOSE THE UGLY TRUTH-- FOR IT IS THE KEY TO ALL THINGS AND CANNOT BE DENIED
"DON'T YOU AGREE?"

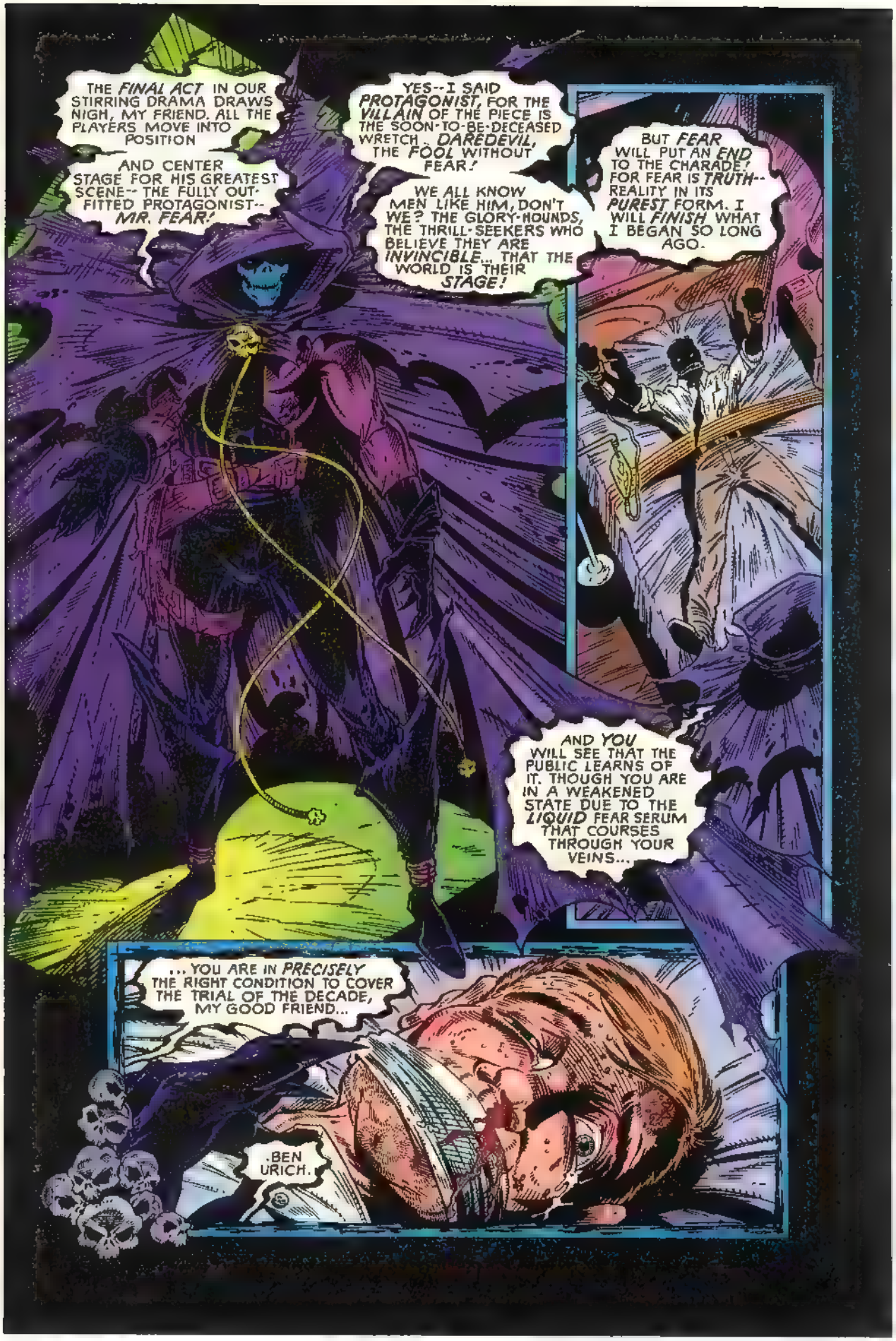

THE FOLLOWING DAY. A MIDTOWN CONSTRUCTION SITE...
HEY, EDDIE! SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH THE CRANE! LOOK AT HOW JOEY'S SWINGIN' THAT GIRDER!
KLANNGG
Whoa! THE VIBRATION'S SHAKIN' THE BEAM I'M STANDIN' ON!
I'M FALLIN'! HELP!
HANK--YOU'RE THE FOREMAN--DO SOMETHING! EDDIE'S HEADIN' DOWN--AND THAT GIRDER'S GONNA DECAPITATE SOMEBODY!
GIMME A SEC' TO THINK --THINK!
JUST GO LIMP--DON'T FIGHT ME--EASY!
Whouf!


BEEN DOIN' THIS TWENTY YEARS-- NEVER MISSED A STEP! AM I EVER AGAIN GONNA BE ABLE TO--
HEY-- TAKE IT EASY! DON'T LET FEAR GET THE BEST OF YOU. FIGHT IT!
LET THE MOMENTUM CARRY ME AROUND--
DAREDEVIL-- BEHIND YOU-- THE GIRDER'S SWINGIN' BACK!
I KNOW.
THANKS TO MY RADAR SENSE.
MAN--I SAW SPIDER-MAN ONCE--GOT NOTHIN' ON THIS GUY! WOW!
CATCH A RIDE AS IT GOES PAST.
SNAG THE BILLY CLUB ON THE CRANE.
--AND RIGHT ON TOP WHERE I WANT!

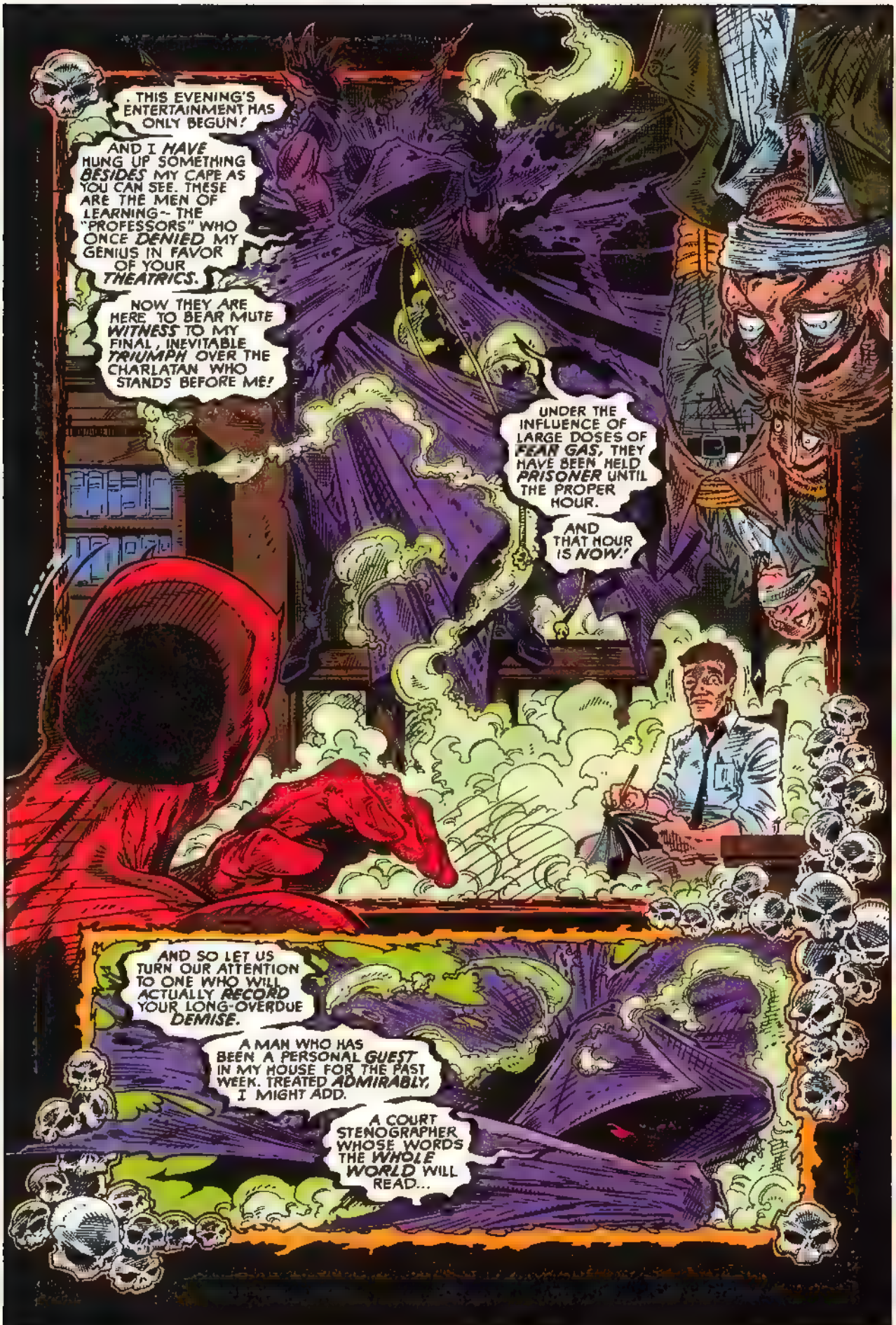

HE'S PANIC-STRICKEN! HAVE TO GET HIM AWAY FROM THE CONTROLS--FAST!
NOW--SHUT IT DOWN--JUST LET THE GIRDER SWING BACK AND FORTH TILL IT STOPS!
H-HOW AM I GONNA EXPLAIN THIS TO THE FOREMAN? I GOT SO SCARED I--MY JOB!
I'LL HANDLE IT, FELLA.
WHAT'S THIS?
ANOTHER PACKAGE WITH MY INITIALS ON IT. SO THAT'S WHY I WAS TOLD TO SHOW UP HERE AT MIDDAY.
FEEL LIKE A PUPPET!

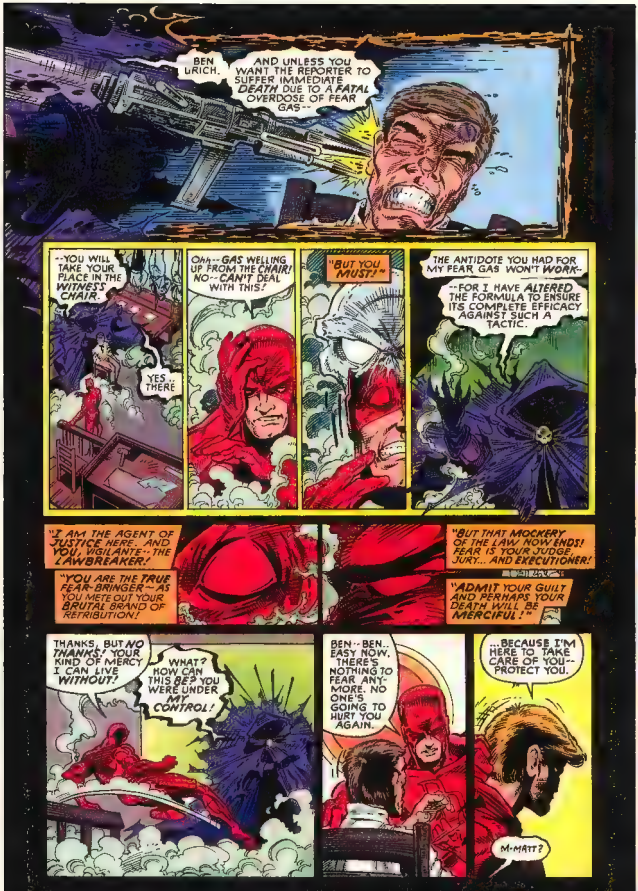

AND THE VERY DISTINCTIVE ODOR OF A FEAR GAS JUST LIKE AT THE BUS--A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT CONCOCTION THAN I RECALL FROM THE PAST.
NICE TO KNOW THAT CRANE OPERATOR'LL KEEP HIS JOB ONCE I'D EXPLAINED THINGS TO THE FOREMAN.
BETTER HEAD BACK TO PERRY STREET AND CHECK OUT MY LATEST LITTLE GIFT.

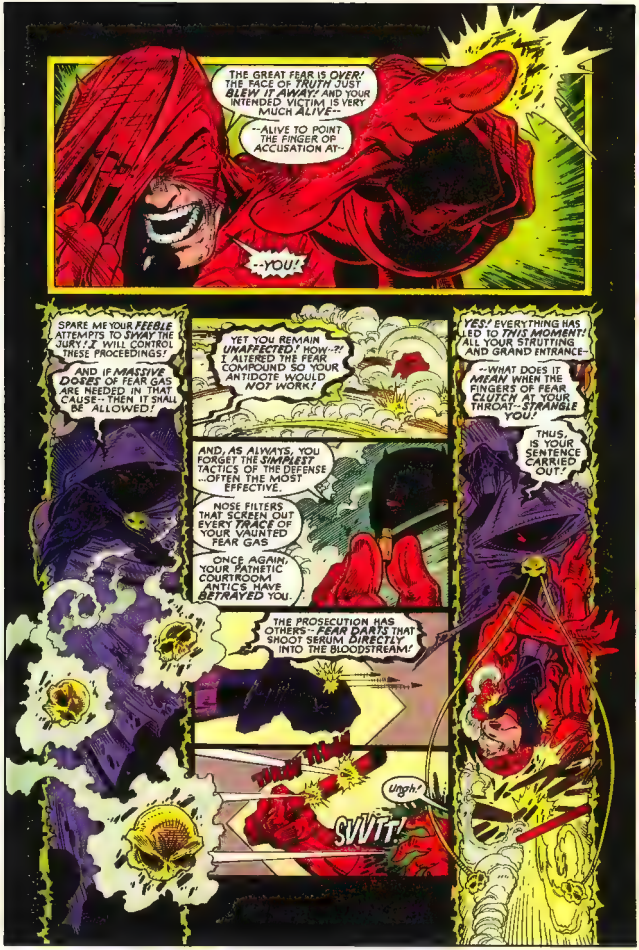

SO THAT'S WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM TODAY-- A COPY OF AN OLD *LEGAL BRIEF* I DID BACK IN LAW SCHOOL.
IN MY DEFENSE PREPARATION I INTRODUCED A *SURPRISE WITNESS* THAT TURNED THE PROSECUTION'S CASE ON ITS EAR-- AND WON IT FOR ME
BUT IT'S A SPECIAL ONE. I RECEIVED THE *ACCLAIM* OF THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT FOR THE TECHNIQUE I USED.
THE OTHER LAW STUDENT I WAS OPPOSING WAS *RIDICULED* FOR SHOWING ME TO BEAT HIM WITH SUCH A SIMPLE TECHNIQUE
THAT WAS *LARRY CRANSTON* WELL, THAT DOES IT! CRANSTON'S ALIVE, WELL, AND SETTING ME UP FOR SOMETHING.
BUT WHAT ABOUT *BEN URICH?* HIS KIDNAPPING'S A PART OF THIS.
WAIT-- THERE'S A SMALL NOTE ON THE BACK OF THE BRIEF.
IT SAYS TO GET *INSIDE* BEN URICH'S OFFICE AT THE BUGLE TONIGHT FOR MORE INFO ON HIS WHEREABOUTS.
I'M GETTING *SICK* OF THESE GAMES-- BUT I'VE GOT NO CHOICE.
OH, HOW I *LOVE* THIS GAME WE'RE INVOLVED IN... MORE LIKE A PLAY, REALLY.

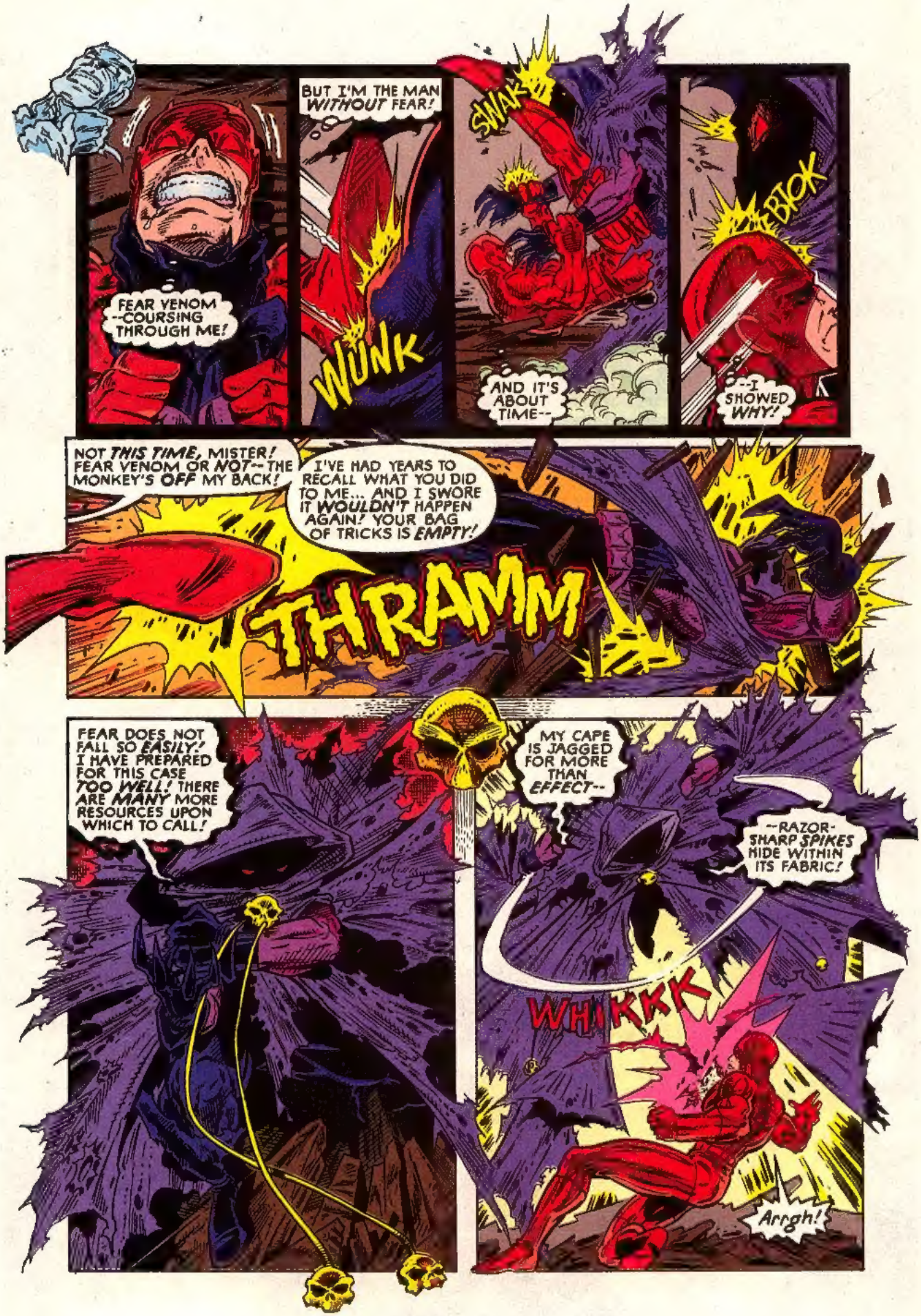

THE FINAL ACT IN OUR STIRRING DRAMA DRAWS NIGH, MY FRIEND. ALL THE PLAYERS MOVE INTO POSITION
AND CENTER STAGE FOR HIS GREATEST SCENE-- THE FULLY OUT-FITTED PROTAGONIST-- MR. FEAR!
YES--I SAID PROTAGONIST, FOR THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE IS THE SOON-TO-BE-DECEASED WRETCH , DAREDEVIL, THE FOOL WITHOUT FEAR!
WE ALL KNOW MEN LIKE HIM, DON'T WE? THE GLORY-HOUNDS, THE THRILL-SEEKERS WHO BELIEVE THEY ARE INVINCIBLE... THAT THE WORLD IS THEIR STAGE!
BUT FEAR WILL PUT AN END TO THE CHARADE! FOR FEAR IS TRUTH-- REALITY IN ITS PUREST FORM. I WILL FINISH WHAT I BEGAN SO LONG AGO.
AND YOU WILL SEE THAT THE PUBLIC LEARNS OF IT. THOUGH YOU ARE IN A WEAKENED STATE DUE TO THE LIQUID FEAR SERUM THAT COURSES THROUGH YOUR VEINS...
...YOU ARE IN PRECISELY THE RIGHT CONDITION TO COVER THE TRIAL OF THE DECADE, MY GOOD FRIEND...
.BEN URICH.

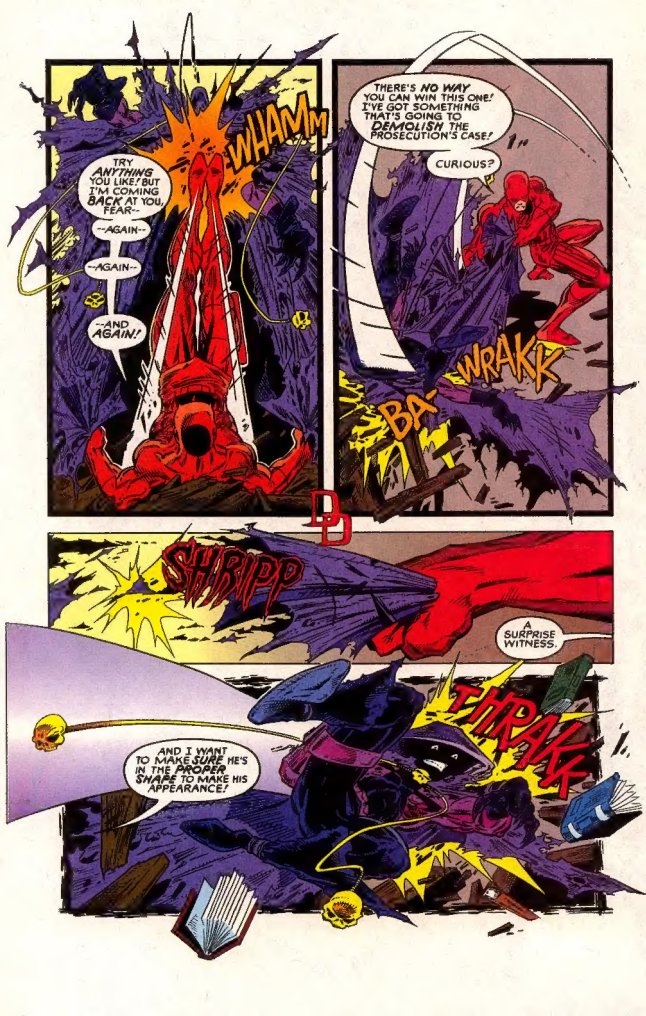
HE'S GOT BEN!
Urich and I will
awaiting the pleasure of
your company at the Colum
Law School Library.
You will need a pass
if you're late to
class.
-FEAR
I'LL BE ON TIME... COUNT ON IT!
YOU'VE CROSSED THE LINE, CRANSTON! THOUGH YOU GOT THE BETTER OF ME ONCE IN THE PAST--
--TONIGHT'S THE RECKONING!
FUN AND GAMES ARE OVER, MISTER FEAR!
YOU BETTER HANG UP YOUR CAPE-- 'CAUSE YOUR CAREER HAS JUST COME TO AN END!
SWA-BRAKKTTT
QUITE THE CONTRARY, DAREDEVIL

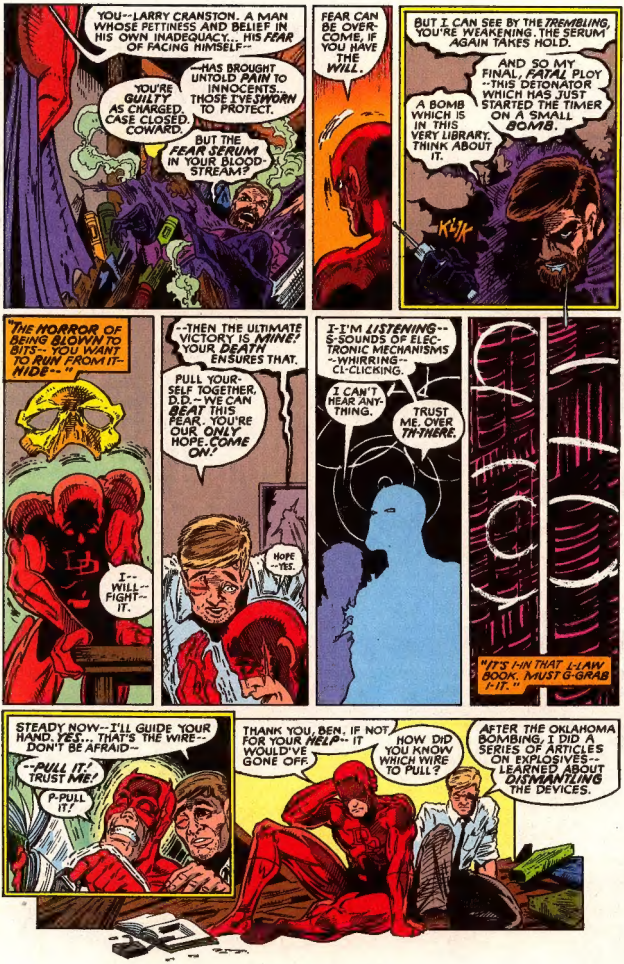

THIS EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT HAS ONLY BEGUN!
AND I HAVE HUNG UP SOMETHING BESIDES MY CAPE AS YOU CAN SEE. THESE ARE THE MEN OF LEARNING-- THE "PROFESSORS" WHO ONCE DENIED MY GENIUS IN FAVOR OF YOUR THEATRICS.
NOW THEY ARE HERE TO BEAR MUTE WITNESS TO MY FINAL, INEVITABLE TRIUMPH OVER THE CHARLATAN WHO STANDS BEFORE ME!
UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF LARGE DOSES OF FEAR GAS, THEY HAVE BEEN HELD PRISONER UNTIL THE PROPER HOUR.
AND THAT HOUR IS NOW!
AND SO LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION TO ONE WHO WILL ACTUALLY RECORD YOUR LONG-OVERDUE DEMISE.
A MAN WHO HAS BEEN A PERSONAL GUEST IN MY HOUSE FOR THE PAST WEEK. TREATED ADMIRABLY, I MIGHT ADD.
A COURT STENOGRAPHER WHOSE WORDS THE WHOLE WORLD WILL READ...


BEN ULRICH.
AND UNLESS YOU WANT THE REPORTER TO SUFFER IMMEDIATE DEATH DUE TO A FATAL OVERDOSE OF FEAR GAS--
--YOU WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE IN THE WITNESS CHAIR.
YES... THERE
Oah--GAS WELLING UP FROM THE CHAIR! NO--CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS!
"BUT YOU MUST!"
THE ANTIDOTE YOU HAD FOR MY FEAR GAS WON'T WORK--
--FOR I HAVE ALTERED THE FORMULA TO ENSURE ITS COMPLETE EFFICACY AGAINST SUCH A TACTIC.
"I AM THE AGENT OF JUSTICE HERE--AND YOU, VIGILANTE--THE LAWBREAKER!
"YOU ARE THE TRUE FEAR-BRINGER--AS YOU METE OUT YOUR BRUTAL BRAND OF RETRIBUTION!
"BUT THAT MOCKERY OF THE LAW/ NOW ENDS! FEAR IS YOUR JUDGE, JURY... AND EXECUTIONER!
"ADMIT YOUR GUILT AND PERHAPS YOUR DEATH WILL BE MERCIFUL!"
THANKS, BUT NO THANKS! YOUR KIND OF MERCY I CAN LIVE WITHOUT!
WHAT? HOW CAN THIS BE? YOU WERE UNDER MY CONTROL!
BEN--BEN, EASY NOW. THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR ANY-MORE. NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU AGAIN.
...BECAUSE I'M HERE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU--PROTECT YOU.
M-MATT?


THE GREAT FEAR IS OVER! THE FACE OF TRUTH JUST BLEW IT AWAY! AND YOUR INTENDED VICTIM IS VERY MUCH ALIVE--
--ALIVE TO POINT THE FINGER OF ACCUSATION AT--
--YOU!
SPARE ME YOUR FEEBLE ATTEMPTS TO SWAY THE JURY! I WILL CONTROL THESE PROCEEDINGS!
AND IF MASSIVE DOSES OF FEAR GAS ARE NEEDED IN THAT CAUSE--THEN IT SHALL BE ALLOWED!
YET YOU REMAIN UNAFFECTED! HOW--?! I ALTERED THE FEAR COMPOUND SO YOUR ANTIDOTE WOULD NOT WORK!
AND, AS ALWAYS, YOU FORGET THE SMARTEST TACTICS OF THE DEFENSE ...OFTEN THE MOST EFFECTIVE.
NOSE FILTERS THAT SCREEN OUT EVERY TRACE OF YOUR VAUNTED FEAR GAS
ONCE AGAIN, YOUR PATHETIC COURTROOM ANTICS HAVE BETRAYED YOU.
THE PROSECUTION HAS OTHERS--FEAR DARTS THAT SHOOT SERUM DIRECTLY INTO THE BLOODSTREAM!
THK THK
Ungh!
SVVIT!
YES! EVERYTHING HAS LED TO THIS MOMENT! ALL YOUR STRUTTING AND GRAND ENTRANCE--
--WHAT DOES IT MEAN WHEN THE FINGERS OF FEAR CLUTCH AT YOUR THROAT--STRANGLE YOU!
THUS, IS YOUR SENTENCE CARRIED OUT?


FEAR VENOM --COURSING THROUGH ME!
BUT I'M THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
WUNK
SNAK
AND IT'S ABOUT TIME--
BIOK
--I SHOWED WHY!
NOT THIS TIME, MISTER! FEAR VENOM OR NOT--THE MONKEY'S OFF MY BACK!
I'VE HAD YEARS TO RECALL WHAT YOU DID TO ME... AND I SWORE IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! YOUR BAG OF TRICKS IS EMPTY!
THRAMM
FEAR DOES NOT FALL SO EASILY! I HAVE PREPARED FOR THIS CASE TOO WELL! THERE ARE MANY MORE RESOURCES UPON WHICH TO CALL!
MY CAPE IS JAGGED FOR MORE THAN EFFECT--
--RAZOR-SHARP SPIKES HIDE WITHIN ITS FABRIC!
WHIKKK
Arrgh!


WHAMM
TRY ANYTHING YOU LIKE! BUT I'M COMING BACK AT YOU, FEAR--
--AGAIN--
--AGAIN--
--AND AGAIN!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN WIN THIS ONE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT'S GOING TO DEMOLISH THE PROSECUTION'S CASE!
CURIOUS?
WRAKK
BA-
SHRIPP
A SURPRISE WITNESS.
THRAK
AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE'S IN THE ARMOR SHAPE TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE!


YOU--LARRY CRANSTON. A MAN WHOSE PETTINESS AND BELIEF IN HIS OWN INADEQUACY... HIS FEAR OF FACING HIMSELF--
--HAS BROUGHT UNTOLD PAIN TO INNOCENTS.. THOSE I'VE SWORN TO PROTECT.
YOU'RE GUILTY AS CHARGED. CASE CLOSED, COWARD.
BUT THE FEAR SERUM IN YOUR BLOOD-STREAM?
FEAR CAN BE OVER-COME, IF YOU HAVE THE WILL.
BUT I CAN SEE BY THE TREMBLING, YOU'RE WEAKENING. THE SERUM AGAIN TAKES HOLD.
AND SO MY FINAL, FATAL PLOY --THIS DETONATOR WHICH HAS JUST STARTED THE TIMER ON A SMALL BOMB.
A BOMB WHICH IS IN THIS VERY LIBRARY. THINK ABOUT IT.
K'LIK
"THE HORROR OF BEING BLOWN TO BITS-- YOU WANT TO RUN FROM IT-- HIDE--"
I-- WILL-- FIGHT-- IT.
--THEN THE ULTIMATE VICTORY IS MINE! YOUR DEATH ENSURES THAT.
PULL YOUR-SELF TOGETHER, D.D.-- WE CAN BEAT THIS FEAR. YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE. COME ON.'
HOPE --YES.
I-I'M LISTENING-- S-SOUNDS OF ELEC-TRONIC MECHANISMS --WHIRRING-- CL-CLICKING.
I CAN'T HEAR ANY-THING.
TRUST ME. OVER TH-THERE.
"IT'S I-IN THAT L-LAW BOOK. MUST G-GRAB I-IT."
STEADY NOW-- I'LL GUIDE YOUR HAND. YES... THAT'S THE WIRE-- DON'T BE AFRAID--
--PULL IT! TRUST ME!
P-PULL IT!
THANK YOU, BEN. IF NOT FOR YOUR HELP-- IT WOULD'VE GONE OFF.
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHICH WIRE TO PULL?
AFTER THE OKLAHOMA BOMBING, I DID A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON EXPLOSIVES-- LEARNED ABOUT DISMANTLING THE DEVICES.

DAYS LATER, THE DAILY BUGLE.
Yeah, I WAS SO PUMPED UP ON THAT FEAR SERUM I ONLY REMEMBER SNATCHES OF WHAT HAPPENED.
SOMETHING--I CAN'T RECALL-- ROUSED ME TO HELP YOU. AND THE PROFESSORS ALL HAVE LITTLE MEMORY OF THE EVENTS.
BUT EVERYONE'S RECOVERED, THANK HEAVEN.
AND THOUGH Mr. FEAR MADE HIS ESCAPE, IF HE EVER SHOWS THAT COWLED FACE AGAIN, HE'LL DEAL WITH ME!
TAKE CARE, BEN. I'M AROUND IF YOU NEED ME.
THAT'S A COMFORT, DAREDEVIL. NO ONE ELSE I KNOW COULD HAVE DONE WHAT YOU DID AGAINST THAT CHARACTER.
EXCEPT FOR THE ORIGINAL. GOD REST YOU, MATT.
ONLY ONE LOOSE END.
"WHERE IS MISTER FEAR?"
WHAT AN AWFUL STORY, PROFESSOR.
I COULDN'T BE MORE RELIEVED YOU AND THE OTHERS ARE SAFE.
THANK YOU, CRANSTON. YOU WERE LUCKY NOT TO BE KIDNAPPED.
IT'S JUST A SHAME THAT LUNATIC GOT AWAY. WHAT COULD DRIVE A MAN TO SUCH INSANE BEHAVIOR? IT'S BEYOND US, eh?
SURE IS.
YOU FEEL SAFE AND PROTECTED AGAIN IN YOUR WARM ACADEMIC COCOON, YOU, AND THE OTHERS.
"I WILL ALLOW YOU TO LIVE THAT LIE-- UNTIL FEAR RISES AGAIN."
NEXT ISSUE: DR. STRANGE